

NUMBER 39

Miss Johnnye Dickerson, of Union spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. William Greenup

FORLORN ISLAND

By
EDISON MARSHALL

WNU Service

Copyright by Edison Marshall

CHAPTER XI—Continued

"Not yet. Let things quiet down first. I can't wait to give any alarm until I can slip off and get back safe."

She drew a deep breath. "What are you going to do?"

"Find Fireheart, and ask her to help us."

"Do you think, Nan's throat filled, but she went on bravely, that it's worth the risk? They may be laying for you."

"I'll be careful. Anyway, it's our only chance for complete victory." He listened and watched a moment more. "Nan, hold up one of the robes between me and the lamp. I'm going to make a hole and sneak away."

She obeyed without protest: soon the aperture would admit his body. "But the clock back when I get out, so they won't see the light," he directed. "If they find the hole anyway, and learn that I'm not here, let some light through. That will be a signal of danger."

Apparently he meant to go on his perilous errand without a word of farewell, and she made no move to say him. But at last, when his spear was ready in his hand, he swayed toward her with hungry lips.

"Good luck, Eric," she whispered, her mouth moving against his.

"Good luck, sweetheart. Don't worry about me, just sit tight till I get back, and if you need me, yell at the top of your lungs. I'll keep an eye out anyway, and if I see they're about to attack, I'll come running."

At once he slipped through the aperture. Hovering close to the turret wall, he surveyed the ground. Luck seemed to be with him. Two of Sandomara's gang stood on guard, but they were in front of the door, and by ducking into the shadow of the next house he thought he could steal away unseen. Not a pebble rattled under his foot.

Bright moonlight spread before the entrance, but Eric crossed it boldly. He found Fireheart kneeling before the ikon, lost in some of her secret prayer, and he passed her by without a word. She sprang to her feet, trembling.

"Why you won't with white girl, in new house?" she demanded.

"I'm in trouble," Eric answered gravely. "I've come to you for help."

The squaw's lip curled. "You come to Fireheart? She just ugly squaw. Why you go to me, white girl?"

"I want you to help her, Eric. The trouble has come to us all."

"Me—help white girl?" Her voice had a metallic rattle. "Fireheart no love her—no love you, too. You get out trouble best you can."

Eric turned to go. "I'd hoped you'd be a friend to me, as you've been a friend to all your people."

The squaw's hand leaped out, like a salmon striking, and clutched his wrist. "What trouble come? Fireheart feel good and brief survey of Sandomara maybe stay wife?"

"Sandomara has found out the little gun won't shoot."

"Little gun no shoot?" Her slim breast swelled.

"I haven't been any good since the night I shot Swede."

"And you know how Sandomara—Sandomara—about—everybody—with pretend?"

"Yes, but they've found me out. Sandomara means to kill me and take Nan." Briefly, grimly, he explained the whole situation.

Her somber gaze stole again and again to his face. The tendons stood out on her dark, unwrinkled hands.

"You go back Fireheart's hut?"

"Right now."

"Then I go, and call hunters here. I tell 'em about little gun—they be plenty mad. They no like you—your makes 'em work—boss 'em hard—they glad you get in trouble. Guess many they like go see Sandomara kill you."

Eric moved to make a last appeal, but the squaw's drawn face and smoldering eyes repelled him. His hope flickered and died. Turning to the door, he made a brief survey of the moonlight ridge, then crept away. All that remained now was to carry the ill news to his friends, rally to them the best he could, and lead them to some more advantageous battleground for a last, desperate stand.

Disheartened, he moved less furtively, pausing but briefly to reconnoiter. Along the village row his fighting gear seemed dulled. His brain felt like a glass inside his skull, he could not remember the rattling pebbles under his feet, and lead them to some more advantageous battleground for a last, desperate stand.

He raised his hand in a commanding gesture. Some echo of his lost power stopped Smith and Bill in their tracks.

"You pack off towards!" His voice

But he had not reckoned on Sandomara's weird intelligence, Garg's cunning. They had foreseen that he might try to enlist Fireheart—just too late to stop him—and had guessed by what route he would return. As he dipped through the ink-shed doorway of a mid-way inclosure, a winged patient foot came into his own.

Eric had walked into a trap. Nor could he break free again; his shoulders smote his knees, his arms encircled his thighs. Before he could turn to fight, a second assailant leaped on his back and caught him around the neck; and a third, on the opposite side, wrestled the spear from his hand. Their combined weight hurled him headlong: the darkness was streaked with fire.

It was a savage, silent attack; but some cool mind flared within his reeling head was astonished at its repressed power. Why didn't these foes impale him quickly on their spears, while they had the chance? Why were they so careful with him, not striking him with their fists, anxious not to knock him senseless, why measuring their violence to hold him fast but not to break his bones? If this was mercy, it was a strange kind. It was as though they wished to keep him fresh for some deadly to do with.

Yet he thanked them in his heart. When his break came, he would need every ounce of strength they would spare him. Vigorous as he felt, he made no futile struggle. He hauled him to his feet, and in grim haste led him to the back of the house. Only when they emerged full under moonlight did he recognize his captors—Sydney Bill and the two Smiths. They were breathing hard, through set teeth—sign Eric feared—of exertion. His vital coils, his head swimming, his temples dripping sweat, Eric could not at once credit the scene on the beach. But when he saw the quality of a dream: silence, grayness, timelessness, and the difficulty of telling what was alive, what was dead. The rocks, the sleepy sea, and the moonlight seemed to share the same repressed, sinister animating in Sandomara's impressive form.

Sandomara sat on a boulder, his paws in his lap, the moonlight in his brutish eyes. Back of him stood Garg, and for a long time neither made a move, said a word. Cooky and Petroff were dark shapes squatting on the same somehow grotesque, ominous. There was a silver glint on the crags, a witchlight over the sea. The waves rolled up, pebbled, and the wind whispered, sobbed slowly, died away. Fabulous rubies glowed in the ashes of the supper fire.

Sandomara's monotone streamed into the silence. "I see you caught him."

"Just where you said he'd be," Sydney Bill said, his head bowed.

"I'm sorry," Sandomara said, unaware that Sydney Bill had spoken.

"Garg got him?"

The little cockney came weaving across the sand. There was something horribly excited in the lightness of his step, the position of his hands. He held a spear—thrust in a noose, which he dropped loosely over the prisoner's head. Holding the end, he slashed with his knife the robes binding Eric's wrists. At the same time, Little Smith raked up the coals of the supper fire and threw on fresh fuel.

Eric's brain was clearing now. His feet were in his sockets as he sized up the ground. But there was no chance or shadow of chance for escape. At his first move, the noose about his throat would jerk tight, and Big Smith's spear would strike him down. He waited quietly.

"You showed us how to hold court, so don't blame us if we learned the lesson well," said Garg, with a somber dignity. "You're charged with the killing of Swede. You'll remember that Swede lay just about where you're standing now. Garg, you speak for the prisoner."

Garg took a step forward; in the spreading firelight his face looked sharp and pinched as a starved rat's. "I don't think we ought to be too hard on this 'ere prisoner," he began, his tone dripping with malice. "I think all we ought to do to 'im 'is cool 'im off."

There was a long breathless pause. "How you goin' to do to that Garg?" Cooky asked. Plainly this was part of a mock trial rehearsed beforehand.

"We'll just tie 'im 'and and foot, and lay him down on the tide flat. The tide's just turning in, and it will 'im off proper."

"Your plea for mercy for the prisoner is granted," Sandomara said, just as though Garg's venom had entered his ears. "You've chosen to die, and you shall die."

"He'll flop around enough to keep warm, when the water gets up to 'is neck," said Garg.

"Smith, get him ready, to 'is and Sydney Bill carry him down."

This was no jest. The two executioners, dressed in their usual pitiless shine in their eyes. In twenty seconds more he would be helpless, his doom written, his cause lost, the girl he loved dead.

Now, in this swift interval of time, lay his only fighting chance. His mind surged free from the murky of terror and pain. Instantly he was alert, his strong instinct of self-preservation flashed like a shore-light through the gloom, orienting him, leading him on.

He raised his hand in a commanding gesture. Some echo of his lost power stopped Smith and Bill in their tracks.

"You pack off towards!" His voice

rumbled along the deserted strand. "I'll fight any one of you for my life." His gaze moved slowly from face to face, but he found no manly pride, only thwarted hatred, mob fury. There was no hope here. The very cowardice of those who heard him was his ally. The waves lapped the shore, and the moon cast her sinister splendor, as he waited for an answer—in vain.

But there was one of his enemies who had not heard the challenge. For him, sound did not exist—and for reasons of his own, Garg's nimble fingers still hung motionless.

"Garg, tell Sandomara that if he's not an coward, he'll fight me man to man," Eric said with stinging contempt.

The ratty face seemed to wince. Eric's faculties were preternaturally keen, fighting for his life, or they would have never taken warning from the instant's paralysis of the little, delicate hand. Then he saw it rise boldly up, the fingers wiggling like the legs of a water spider.

With a suffocating heart, Eric watched Sandomara's face. All he asked now, flickering hope at best, was one gleam of human anger in the deep-set eyes, an instant's baring of the sinuous fangs. But the dark visage stared a brutish mask. The great limp hands never quivered.

It was a cruelly effective answer. It implied a whale's indifference to the snarl of a polar bear, a supremacy of strength beyond need of test. His henchmen squared their shoulders. Their looks grew savagely excited. They could wait their will on their prisoner now, with many a grim jest, and no flush of shame on their drawn cheeks. . . . He was not the Person of the Law, but only a man—like himself—wrenched from the island king by right of worth, but a cold bluffer, a cheat. . . . Eric's blood ripped cold as the moonlight on the tide.

But when he shot down his reins like liquid fire. . . . Even Sandomara could not be so inhumanly strong. . . . Eric remembered the strange depths of Garg's love.

He whirled on the little cockney with an oath. "You didn't tell him what I said!"

"You're a liar!"

Sandomara leaned forward on his boulder, his dead ears pricking up in vain.

"What's going on?" he demanded. It was more like a savage bark, than a man's voice.

But Garg dared not tell him. Desperate, he pulled the tongue to throttle his enemy.

Eric saw his wrist twitch just in time. His right hand grasped the thigh, holding it slack. Beside him, Big Smith fumed back his spear, but Eric could not combat this, or even glance at it. Playing his back to stone motionless—and the point slowly felt.

"You let Sandy loose," Eric said to Garg, his head bowed.

"I'm sorry," Garg said, his head bowed.

Ignoring him, Eric stooped and began to smooth the sand between himself and Sandomara. Perhaps to act of his life demanded cold nerve than this, to take down his guard in the ring of the hungry pack. Then, with his right hand still grasping the thigh, the fingers of his left forming a pencil, he wrote immense letters in the sand:

C O W A R D

There was no sound but the whispering wind, the lapping waves. The salora stared at the great indictment, stretching ten feet across the beach, then looked furtively at their master. Silence came slowly, and the repressed strength. The jungle eyes lighted, the long arms hung bowed.

"I didn't understand you before," he muttered. "I do not hear—and Garg cheated me. You ask to fight me man to man?"

Eric nodded.

"I'll give you what you ask, but you must choose to fight me. With weapons, or empty hands?"

Eric feared the terrible paws to the marrow of his bones, so he pointed to Smith's spear.

"I don't want to shock his head. 'I am not handy with a spear.' Then, turning to Sydney Bill: "Get two tomahawks."

Three of the men were armed with these stone-age weapons, heavy, sharp flints lashed to stout shafts, and Bill presented them quickly.

"Let Ericman take his choice," the dull voice ran on. "He'll need that little advantage."

He stood erect, a grotesque, forlorn, and tragic figure, while Eric weighed the two weapons and chose the lighter. "Now take off 'is nose, and stand back, and let me see what happens—stand back. If that little monkey of mine tries to interfere, break his jaw."

The gorilla lumbered forward; the monkey and the wolves drew back. With wings on his feet and cold capture in his heart, Eric came weaving in. . . . Mind and all it means were gone. Law, order, and decency, Chaos, Bright-faced Man, all young, erect, eagerly listening—against the ancient Jung, stooped of shoulder, dark and low of forehead, deaf to the far calls on the wind.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stonehenge

"Stonehenge" is a name that applies to the huge moonolith. About the half of the word "henge" there is some difference of opinion. Some authorities hold "henge" means something hanging or supported in the air. It is possible that in some prehistoric time there was a structure supported in the air of a ladder. Another theory with reference to the word is that Stonehenge was erected to commemorate some act of English history, or the early rulers of a part of Britain.

Polish Corridor



A Youthful Poie at Lunch.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service

Poland, youthful European republic, with its famous Corridor, has been considered in the light of a vanished past or a problematical future rather than of a vital and engrossing present.

Before world economic conditions clouded the issue Poland made substantial strides materializing the air castles its people had cherished for many decades.

On war-torn territory stretching over the ancient forest area from the Baltic to the Carpathians, Poland brought agriculture back beyond pre-war levels. Factories which it found destroyed or idle were rehabilitated. Railway mileage was increased and a uniform gauge adopted, so that rails bound Poland together instead of tearing it apart.

President Wilson championed Poland's aspiration for independence, and the United States government loaned funds for the purchase of food, clothing, and supplies which were essential in the early stages of national rehabilitation.

More densely populated than Pennsylvania, Poland is still an agricultural country. The annual production of wheat, the staple of its people, is about 1,000,000 tons. The country is also a producer of sugar, and the modernity of its needs give it social facilities in many respects comparable to those of the United States.

Where a few years ago one waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

France and England, who had waded in deep mud, dodging wind-shaken, weblike rats and upended bathtubs converted into shelters, or watching waves of hungry refugees, the new Poland is a city of more than 30,000, as new as to be shown only on the most recent maps. Poland celebrated its first anniversary in 1918, when it was reborn after fighting his way to the Baltic, dredging a ring in its waters to separate the union of land and sea.

BEAUTY TALKS

By
MARJORIE DUNCAN

TO PREVENT INFECTIONS

A TINY scratch may, through neglect, cause a great deal of trouble. Infections should be taken to prevent infection when the skin shows any cut, scratch, sore or abrasion. Such precautions should become as much a habit as locking your door against thieves, or eyeing the cross before crossing a street. The time to prevent infection is before the trouble starts. Be at least one step ahead of the trouble. A scratch, a pinprick, a bump, a sore, a spot, then forget them everything's a well.

The bathroom medicine cabinet of every home should contain a bottle of disinfectant. Disinfectant, conveniently placed, if you have only one room or are boarding, give the disinfectant an honorary place among your toilet preparations. A scratch, a pinprick, a bump, a sore, a spot, then forget them everything's a well.

When iodine enjoyed its prestige as the great little thing which would often take chances rather than safely throw-broiled. Today there are many effective disinfectants—stainless and odorous. The good ones clean and seal, having both disinfectant and astringent elements. Your disinfectant should do both. An application which seals without disinfecting is very dangerous.

Ever blisters and sore pimples should be touched with an astringent disinfectant several times daily. Sore pimples, pimples, and sores are the work of a bacterium when suffering from colds should receive the same treatment. In fact, handkerchiefs should be used under such conditions. Use soft, cleansing tissues, blot them. It may seem drastic to use a stinging disinfectant, but the discomfort is only for a second and the cure is far more rapid.

Every physician knows of cases of simple little things which caused grave trouble because the patient was either ignorant of first aid methods of preventing infection or neglectful. Don't put off tomorrow the treatment of a fresh sore or cut or scratch. Do it now. Tomorrow infection may have set in. "Mother's World" teaches children to come for treatment of fingers, sores, knees, splinters and scratches. Children should learn such precautionary measures at a very early age. It is a matter of habit to take a bleeding scratch as to take an umbrella when it rains.

• • •

ABOUT THE SPINE

I AM sure you all know what an important part the spine plays in the body. It is the central axis of the circulatory and muscular systems. In every organ, cell, hair, nail and pore of your entire body. For each bone in the body, each part of the body is directly or indirectly connected with the spine. The thigh, leg and hip bone are connected with the spine by the pelvic girdle. The arm, shoulder and hand are connected with the spine by the scapular girdle. The brain is the powerful sending station. The nerves are the transmitting wires. They all run through the spinal column to each and every part of the body.</

BOONE COUNTY RECORDER

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

R. E. Berkshire
Editor and PublisherN. E. Riddell
Associate Editor

Entered at the Postoffice, Burlington, Ky., as Second Class Mail Matter

Subscription Rate

\$1.50 Per Year



Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Rice and daughter, Lucille, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Beemon at Florence.

Mrs. J. W. Sebree, of near Waterloo, was a very pleasant visitor at the Recorder office Tuesday afternoon of this week.

Miss Mildred Anderson, of the Camp Ernst Road, entertained a number of her friends from Covington last Saturday and Sunday.

Oldham county farmers sowed 100 acres of alfalfa this fall, much of it on land that had been covered with mair.

Farmers in three communities in Crittenden county are getting rock ready for a state crusher which they expect early next year.

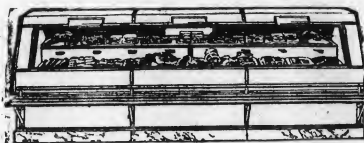
HEIFERS COST \$39
Under conditions prevailing last year, it cost an average of \$39.29 to raise heifers to freshening age in 19 dairy herds in Shelby, Jefferson, Marion, Clark, Bourbon and Fayette counties, according to figures gathered by the College of Agriculture. The 19 dairymen valued the heifers at \$43.20 when they freshened. The chief satisfaction in raising heifers under such conditions, points out the college, is in knowing the kind of cows they are out of, the kind of bulls they are bred by, and that they are raised abortion-free.

Late summer and fall rains improved the Knott county corn crop 20 to 25 percent, especially where it had been properly planted and cultivated.

Eleven Perry county farmers who cooperated with the county agent in caring for their orchards have good apple and grape crops.

Boone county commercial growers who sprayed their grapes this year not only obtained a larger yield but a better quality of fruit than growers who did not spray.

NEW MODERN DISPLAY CASE



Installed in W. L. Kirkpatrick's Store

Auction Sale

As Joint Administrators of the Estate of the late Lucy Ryle, we will offer for sale at the late Filmore Ryle Farm, near Rabbit Hash, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21

At 1:00, O'CLOCK P. M.

the following property:

The farm, consisting of 31 acres; dwelling house, and necessary outbuildings.

Also Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms: Cash.

K. W. & C. G. RYLE

Administrators of Lucy Ryle, dec'd.

Public Sale

I will offer at Public Sale on my farm, located 1 mile from Waterloo Store, on the Rabbit Hash Pike on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14

At 1:00 O'clock Fast Time

The following described property:

5 milk cows, three 5 years old, two 2 years old, 1 heifer, 1 brown mare 9 years old, 1 sorrell mare 6 years old, 1 weanling colt, 1 yearling colt, 1 pair of mares coming 3 years old, 1 wagon, 1 hay bed, 1 rock boat, 1 disc harrow, plows, mowing machine, hay rack, 150 feet of cable, 2 horse sleds, 7 tons of hay, 20 shocks of fodder, 108 shocks of corn, 4,000 tobacco sticks, 3,000 sticks of tobacco in barn, 2 sows each with 8 pigs and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale.

Mrs. Artie Buckler
Col. Lute Bradford, Auctioneer

County High School News

HEBRON HI NOTES:

The Hebron school wishes to take this opportunity to thank the patrons of the school for their support in the past and urges their cooperation for the coming year. With the cooperation of both pupils and teachers as well, as well as the public, we are going to try to make this year one of the best we have ever seen at Hebron.

On Thursday and Friday of last week the Freshman girls and boys were initiated into the Girl Reserve and Hi-Y Clubs. Eight girls were taken in and are now members of the G. P. Club. We hope that these girls will help us carry out our code and purpose in a big way. Eight Freshman boys were taken into the Hi-Y Club.

The teachers and pupils wish to take this opportunity to express their heartfelt sympathy to Vivian Hood, of Hebron school, in the death of her mother.

The whole school deeply regrets the fact that Miss Estelle Huey is unable to continue teaching school on account of ill health. Mr. Edwin Walton, former grade teacher, is taking her place and we want to take this means of welcoming Mr. Walton into the high school faculty. The basket ball teams have started practicing and both boys and girls and coaches Goodridge and Walton are looking forward to a most successful season. We wish to extend a cordial invitation to all to come out and see the games. We need your support!

The members of the Senior Class of 1933-34 are as follows:

Jenny Lee Masters
Euna Mae Grant
Mary C. Stevens
Bessie Jones
Helen Wahl
Mary K. Jergens
Jo Estelle Moore
Kathryn McArthur
Dorothy Rouse
Loretta Baxter
James Campbell
Randolph Elliott
John Robinson
Robert Bradford
James Watts
James A. Stevens
Allen Kenyon
Woodford Crigger
Frances Southern

You will surely hear more about them later.

GARRISON SCHOOL AND COMMUNITY NEWS:

As this is our first appearance before the public, we hardly know how to begin.

Well, anyway, there will be a pie supper at our school Thursday, October 12, at 7:30 P. M. The program for the evening consists of contributions from the parents, such as story telling, reading, songs, and instrumental selections.

Our school is going along nicely. Miss Willis came to our school the first week and helped us to find our defects, etc. We have already started to correct them, for instance, Dr. Nunnally came and vaccinated all of the pupils that had not been previously vaccinated. We are trying to correct all of our defects so as to try and have a blue Ribbon School. We want Miss Willis to come back some time and see how much we are improving.

Pupils receiving highest average for the month are as follows:

Eighth Grade:
Bradford Pettit, "B"

Sixth Grade:
1st. Holman Pettit, "B"
2nd. Charles Pettit, "B"

Fourth Grade:
Eliza Bradley, "C"

We haven't much news of the community this week as we have not been out looking around.

Most of the old farmers around here have their tobacco in the house.

Mr. Wilbur Rice has been grading and cleaning out Mr. Hubert Wunder's barn.

Mr. Stony Campbell is working for his uncle, Mr. Ernest Hodges, of Buittsville.

Mrs. James Pettit has been on the sick list for the last few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sedlar and family, for the past week, have had a sturgeon guest, Mr. Sedlar's sister, of North Bend.

Well I guess we had better ring off, and will try and have more next week.

BURLINGTON SCHOOL NOTES:
The Freshman Class held a meeting last week. The purpose of this meeting was to elect a song leader, and Harry Cook was chosen.

The Chapel program was very much enjoyed by both students and parents, Friday afternoon. The program was as follows: Song by first grade; songs by second and third grades; play by third and fourth grades; declamations by sixth and seventh grades. The high school gave a musical program. We were very glad to have so many visitors and hope more will come to the next program, which will be given by the grades.

A number of parents, teachers and students attended the kitchen shower given Friday night. The program was mostly music and afterward an interesting talk was given by Supt. Norris. Many things were brought and it was much appreciated.

We were very glad Tuesday, when we found that the furnace pipe had been repaired, and the school house warm.

The boys have been cleaning the gym floor. It is now in good shape for practice, which is going to start next week.

BELLEVIEW

Mrs. E. S. Lankin, Joy Ray and Lou Ella Berkshire visited Russell Kerr and family at Aurora Friday night and Saturday, and attended the Farmers' Fair.

Miss Laura Frances Kite is visiting Hazel Schwade, of Indiana. Miss Alline Berkshire spent the week-end with friends in Burlington.

A. Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Rogers and sons attended the funeral of Mrs. J. E. Rogers' mother, Mrs. Callie Whitehead, of Harrodsburg, last Wednesday.

Edward Rogers is ill with tonsillitis at this writing. Mrs. Wallace Clore and little niece, Audrey Lou Dolph and Miss Alline Berkshire spent Wednesday with Mrs. Leslie Shinkle at McVillie.

Rev. Raymond Smith is home again, having closed a three-weeks' revival at Rising Sun, Ind., Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Dickerson, of Nashville, Tenn., are visiting R. S. Hensley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee McNeely and son spent Saturday night and Sunday with Kirt Connor and family, of Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McNeely and Mr. and Mrs. Lee R. McNeely and son, Leroy, visited their mother, Mrs. J. D. McNeely, at Holmes hospital in Cincinnati, Sunday afternoon, where she is a patient, having had an operation performed to remove catarracts from her eye.

Mrs. J. J. Maurer spent last Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Grace Rice, of Burlington.

Ira Mae Burcham spent a few days the past week with Lucille Rice, of Burlington.

Several from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Irvin Hood at Constantine last Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Marian Rogers is visiting relatives in Rising Sun, and Vevay, Ind.

Willing Workers Class of the Baptist Church will meet with Mrs. Marie West, Friday evening. Every member is urged to be present as this is the last meeting and election of officers for next year.

Charles Wilson and Mrs. Eunice Wilson were shopping in the city last Monday.

Mrs. Gasset, Dolph is visiting friends in Cincinnati, while her husband is a patient in the Good Samaritan hospital, having undergone a surgical operation two weeks ago.

CENTREVILLE

Rev. Dugan preached at Big Bone Church Sunday morning and evening in the absence of our pastor, R. A. Johnson, who is conducting a revival at Petersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Aylor attended the board meeting at Walton Baptist Church, last Thursday. While there they visited his mother, Mrs. J. H. Aylor.

Mrs. Ella Utz, who is residing with Mrs. Sandford, of Ft. Mitchell, spent a few days the past week at her farm, near Big Bone church.

Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Aylor entertained friends and relatives Sunday in honor of their daughter, Ann's, seventeenth birthday.

Mrs. Virginia Allen and Lillian Wilson returned home last Thursday after spending a few weeks visit with Ed Wilson and family, of Martinsville, Indiana.

Mrs. Sallie Horton spent from Tuesday until Sunday afternoon with her daughter, Mrs. Bernard McNeely, of near Waterloo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Johnson entertained friends from Erlanger the past Thursday.

Charles Wilson and Mrs. Eunice Wilson were shopping in the city last Monday.

PUBLIC SALE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1933

AT 12:00 O'CLOCK CENTRAL TIME

Short Horn Cattle and other Stock, at J. C. Bedinger Farm on State Highway, half way between Richwood and Beaver Lick, Boone County, Kentucky.

In order to close up our partnership business, we have decided to sell at public auction our entire herd of THOROUGH-BRED REGISTERED, SHORTHORN CATTLE, and other stock, consisting of the following:

SHORTHORN CATTLE

14 Cows, with calves by side 4 Cows heavy with calf 4 two year old heifers bred 3 Yearling heifers
8 Bull calves ready to wean 8 Yearling steers (good ones)
Show and make a good and the highest priced bull in the sale

This is the best herd of Shorthorn Cattle in this part of the State, and this will be your opportunity to buy a good cow, heifer, or bull calf at your own price. Registration papers will be furnished with each Thorough-bred animal sold.

HORSES 1 Percheron Stallion about 1700 lbs. Registered, Sound and excellent breeder and easy to handle
2 Draft mares in foal to above stallion 1 Draft horse 6 years old 2 Yearling draft colts by above stallion (good ones) 1 pair good work mules.

SHEEP 50 head of Stock sheep 2 Hampshire down Bucks Registered.

HOGS 3 Brood Sows.

Terms: A credit of six months will be given on notes with approved security, or 3% discount for cash.

J. C. Bedinger & L. M. Butler, Owners
R. R. 2, Walton, Boone County, Kentucky

BASE BALL

Burlington Juniors,
Champions of Northern Kentucky

Vs:

Oakley Merchants
Cincinnati Champions

At Burlington

Saturday, October 14

At 2:00 P. M. Slow Time

Admission 25 Cents

RECORDER WANT ADS PAY!

OFFICE HOURS:

Erlanger—9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

and 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.

DR. E. E. PARSLEY

Chiropractor

Phone Erl. 562 Erlanger, Ky.



High jack and low tax—
past tense.
High tax and low jack—
present tense.
More tax and no jack—
future tense.

HAMILTON

Mr. Loomis, who has been in the store business at B. B. Springs, held a "closing-out" sale Friday and Saturday. He is moving back to Indiana soon.

A great many of our people were shopping in Cincinnati and Covington Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Aylor entertained a number of relatives and friends at dinner Sunday, in honor of their daughter, Anna Katherine's sixteenth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Walton visited his parents at Petersburg Saturday.

Rev. Dunaway, of Petersburg, occupied the pulpit at B. B. Baptist Church Sunday. Our pastor, Rev. Johnson, is conducting a revival at Petersburg.

Revival services at B. B. M. E. Church began Monday night. Rev. McNeely, of Newcastle, will hold the meeting.

Mrs. Pitcher is visiting among her children in Covington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Osborne and daughter Joan, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Everett Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sebree and daughter, Alberta, and Mr. and Mrs. Garland Huff and daughter, Barbara, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Huff.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Jones entertained the Baraca and Fidelis Classes at their home Saturday evening.

PETERSBURG

Dr. C. McWeathy and family, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., were Sunday guests of Miss Florence.

Mr. E. W. Keim and family were week-end guests of their parents.

A number of Petersburg people attended the Aurora Farmers' Fair Saturday. Mrs. J. J. Crider got first on her silk quilt and first on her cotton quilt.

Mr. Edward Helms entertained the following guests last Tuesday, with a six o'clock dinner in honor of his birthday: Dr. E. J. Love, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. McGlasson, Miss Mary Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Helms.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church met with Misses McWeathy Wednesday. The officers for the coming year are: Mrs. E. E. Helms, President; Miss Florence McWeathy, Vice President; Mrs. Keim, Secretary-Treasurer.

Mrs. Lou Stephens is helping to care for her mother, who is sick.

Mrs. Octavia Day has been visiting in Petersburg and attending the meeting at the Baptist Church.

Mrs. Dunbar, of Ludlow, and Mrs. Estes, of Ft. Thomas, Ky., have been the house guests of Mrs. W. T. Berkshire this week. They attended the Riverview Camp, No. 10227, at Petersburg, Thursday night.

See this camp put on the work. Miss Sarah Lucille Smith was taken in the Riverview Camp and we are proud to have this dear, good girl become one of us. After the work, coffee was served.

GASBURG

Master John Campbell White is spending a few days with his grandfather, of Bellevue.

Mrs. Claude Edwards of Petersburg, spent the afternoon with Mrs. Jacob Nixon.

The Petersburg W. M. S. met with Mrs. Mary Witham last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cook entertained Rev. and Mrs. Dunaway and Rev. Johnson last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown are entertaining a new daughter, born October 2.

Sorry to report that Master Charles Joe Stephens is troubled with rheumatism again.

Mr. Albert Kettle met with a bad accident last week when he dropped a plank on his foot, mashing it.

Miss Lucille Smith spent Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Aora.

Mrs. Charles White and children spent Sunday with relatives in Bellevue.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Clore spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Aylor of McVine.

Mr. Tomp returned to his home in Lexington, last Monday, after spending a week at the bed—entertained Mr. and Mrs. William

side of his father-in-law, Mr. H. W. Baker. Mrs. O'Kell remained for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cook had their week-end guests, Miss Lucille White and Miss Marie West, of Cincinnati.

Mrs. E. E. Gordon called on Misses Theresa and Jane Walton Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Arnold spent Sunday afternoon at Petersburg. Mrs. Albert Kittle was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kittle last Friday.

Mr. Will Arnold was the dinner and supper guest Saturday, of his brother, Mr. E. Arnold and Mrs. Arnold.

Glad to report that all the sick for improving.

Mrs. Lulu Stephens spent last week with Mrs. Louise Aylor and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelton Stephens and daughter, of Norwood, Ohio, spent the week-end with Mrs. Aylor and family.

UNION

Mark Judge, Esq., a former Boone resident, but now located in Arkansas, is visiting friends in the village.

Mrs. Annie A. Bristow, Misses Sue Katherine and Lillian Bristow were dinner guests Sunday night, of Miss Elizabeth Gair in Latonia.

Layton House, of Ludlow, spent the week-end with his friend, Harold Barlow.

Misses Nellie Hicks and Sun Bainbridge, of Owenton, are guests of Mrs. Ralph E. Barlow.

Dr. L. E. Rouse and Mrs. Rouse came out from Ludlow Sunday, for the day, with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Smith.

The B. Y. P. U. Convention held in Walton, Friday and Saturday, was well attended by the young people of the local Baptist church.

B. L. Norman spent Saturday in Erlanger with their kinswoman, Mrs. Ben Terrell.

Mrs. J. W. Mills is in Cincinnati for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Dickerson spent Saturday night in Burlington with her sister, Mrs. William Greenup.

The community chicken soup given at the Richard Feldhaus residence, Saturday night, was enjoyed immensely by the large crowd of friends in attendance.

Mrs. Jos. A. Huey and Mrs. W. M. Rachal attended a meeting of Auxiliary leaders, Thursday, at the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church.

After a protracted illness, Mrs. Grace Neal Clore has resumed her work at the Longview hospital in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Mamie G. Bedinger, who has been in Rome, Georgia, with relatives, arrived Monday for a visit with Rev. W. T. Spears and Mrs. Spears.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rachal, of Cincinnati, Mrs. Maud N. Rachal, Mrs. Tom Robert Huey, Miss Patricia Rachal and Mrs. Ben S. House, enjoyed a trip by motor to Louisville, Friday, stopping enroute at various points of interest in that section of the state.

POINT PLEASANT

Brother Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dolwick and family, Mrs. Kate Dolwick, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert and family, Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Jergens, Mr. Henry Jergens and Mary Kathryn; Mrs. Eva McGlasson and Mabel Dolwick spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Dolwick. All had a splendid time.

HILL TOP

Mrs. Alice Carder spent last Wednesday with Miss Mabel Regenhagen in Ludlow.

Mrs. H. H. Southern was called to Detroit, to wait upon her mother, who underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore, Sr. were visiting relatives in Ludlow Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hunter entertained Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Slaine, of Loveland, Ohio, Friday night and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wood entertained his parent, of Bethel, Ohio, Sunday.

A good number from here attended the Aurora Street Fair Saturday, and several ribbons were brought home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Buckler called on Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Carder and family Sunday evening.

Mr. Henry Jergens and daughter, Mary Kathryn, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Jergens spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Dolwick.

Mrs. Elmina Riddle attended the Central District B. Y. P. U. Convention held at Walton, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Carder and family entertained last Thursday the following: Mrs. Christy Southern and son, Milton Edgar; Mrs. Irene Sparks, Mrs. Chrynn Rowlette and little daughter, Bonnie C. of Latonia; and Mrs. Margie Wolensack, of Ft. Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore, Sr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore, Jr. were visiting relatives in Ludlow Saturday evening.

Anderson, of Bromley, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hunter and Mr. and Mrs. Lents motored to below Union, Sunday, to visit Mrs. Lents' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newman.

Mr. Harold Utz spent the past week with his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eggleston.

Mr. Harper Zuckner and Misses Nora and Lucille entertained Rev. Wilbur Wallace, pastor of Ft. Pleasant Christian Church, Saturday night.

Mr. H. H. Southern spent Sunday with his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Tanner.

Mrs. Elmina Riddle and son, J. D. and Miss Jessie Goodridge spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Eggleston.

BULLITTSVILLE

James Peely and mother were calling on his sister, of Rising Sun, Ind. last Saturday.

Quite a large crowd was present at the Missionary meeting of the Point Pleasant and Bullittsville churches, held here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Schwab, of Hamilton, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. W. Goodridge, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Goodridge and daughter, of Hebron and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Herbst, of Ludlow, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Ida Watts and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Aylor and son, Mrs. Mettie Gains and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Aylor and sons were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Baxter and family Sunday.

Rev. Donald Walker was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Marshall and family Sunday.

Mrs. Lizzie Bowman is falling somewhat at this writing. The local musicians met at L. G. Marshall's store and gave the customers a real treat in "old-line" music.

FLORENCE

Robert Aylor has been nursing five bolts on his head the past week. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Beemon entertained their son, Robert Beemon, over the week-end.

Mrs. Nelson Markberry and children have returned home from a visit to her parents near Erlanger.

Mrs. Anna Carpenter still remains very low. The many friends regret to hear of Uncle Jack Littrell being quite ill the past week.

Mrs. Charlotte Wilson and daughter, of Union, spent a pleasant day Saturday with Mrs. William Markberry.

Mr. and Mrs. George Markberry entertained on Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Slack and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Markberry and children and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Baker and children.

A number from here attended the Aurora Street Fair last Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Snyder spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Cecil Gaines and husband.

Mrs. Ruth Busby and son left last week on a visit to her father, who lives in California.

Mrs. Lou Markberry, of Verona, spent a few days visit with her uncle, Geo. Markberry and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fishburn, of Latonia, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ewing.

Mrs. John Fogle entertained on Tuesday, her daughters, Mrs. Foster and Mrs. Miller and son, all of Ludlow.

PUBLIC SALE

On John Lusher farm 2 miles south of Elsmere on Buffington road turn off of Garvey Ave.

Saturday, October 21

Sale to Begin at 10:00 A. M. E. S. Time

The following described property

12 head milch cows, 6 fresh, 6 heifers coming two years old, good pair of work mules, one 6 year old saddle mare, 3 sows and pigs, three 100 pound shoats, road wagon hay bed and box bed, manure spreader, hay rake, mowing machine, 2 horse corn planter, plows, disc harrow, hoes, shovels, pitch forks, woven wire stretcher, 2 sets double harness, 2 platform wagons, one 3 unit DeLaval milking machine, one 3 horse power International engine, 1 No. 12 DeLaval cream separator, 1 milk cooler, lot of milk cans, 4 iron kettles and racks, sausage mill, hay in barn about 150 bus. corn in crib.

Household and Kitchen furniture, including an antique living room suit: and feather beds.

Terms of Sale \$5.00 and under cash, all over that amount 6 months credit without interest with bankable note payable at Florence Deposit Bank.

Mrs. Sarah A. Lusher, Adm.

Ladies Aid of Union Baptist Church will serve lunch

Lute Bradford, Auctioneer

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Allen entertained with a six o'clock dinner Sunday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Ewing and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ewing.

Mr. and Mrs. Freddie Kleimire visited his father, who is ill at his home in Cincinnati, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Aylor and two daughters, Miss Mary Katherine and Ruth, and Daulton Aylor spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Katharine Knaley and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Dauer, of Erlanger, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Knaley, of Goodridge Drive.

CENTREVILLE—Continued

Mr. Frank Allen sawed wood Monday afternoon.

The Baraca and Fidelis Classes met at the home of Bernard Jones and family last Saturday night. About sixty were present to partake of the soup, which was served by the men of the Baraca Class.

R. O. Rouse shipped some fine cattle to the stock yards at Cincinnati, Tuesday of this week.

Robert (Babe) White, of Erlanger, is visiting Bally Johnson for a few days.

C. H. Sewell was in the city shopping Saturday.

Quite a few days from this neighborhood have been attending church at Big Bone Methodist Church this week. The preaching being done by Rev. Mann, assisted by Rev. Bradley, the pastor.

Goebel Aylor returned to the farm a few days last week and finished housing tobacco.

IT CERTAINLY PAYS TO BUY GOODYEAR'S THIS FALL!

Get in on today's low prices—most Goodyear's cost less today than a year ago. By actual test, our new pavement tests, they show your car quicker—give you blowout protection in every place and more miles than they ever gave before.

Size	Price
4.00-21	\$5.55
4.50-20	6.00
4.50-21	6.30
4.75-19	6.70
5.00-19	7.20
5.00-20	7.45
5.25-18	8.10
5.50-19	9.40

GOOD YEAR

J. R. Eddins

Phone 585 Burlington, Ky.

Serving Our Customers

It is our desire to render the best possible service to our customers, both depositors and borrowers.

We are in position to accommodate our regular patrons with loans who are able to provide proper collateral.

Your account is appreciated,

PEOPLES DEPOSIT BANK

BURLINGTON, :: :: KENTUCKY



T. W. SPINKS CO. Coal & Coke

Cement, Lime, Plaster, Sand, Gravel, Stone, Sewer Pipe, Etc.

Fertilizing Limestone Dust
Erlanger Branch
Erlanger, Ky.
Dixie 7048

Covington, Ky.
Hemlock 0063

Covington Prices
Hemlock 0064
Latonia, Ky.

It Is Our Desire

To make each service which we conduct a beautiful tribute to the deceased as well as a great comfort to members of the bereaved family.

And it is our belief that the reverence of a quiet, smooth, dignified service best answers this purpose.

Chambers & Grubbs
Funeral Directors

Tel. 36 WALTON, KENTUCKY

F. W. Kassebaum & Son, Inc.

Authorized Dealers

"Rock of Ages" Barre Granite

MONUMENTS

Aurora, Indiana

BUY YOUR FARM HORSES or MULES

With Guarantee With Every One From



CARDOSI

24 East 5th Street Telephone Hemlock 5663

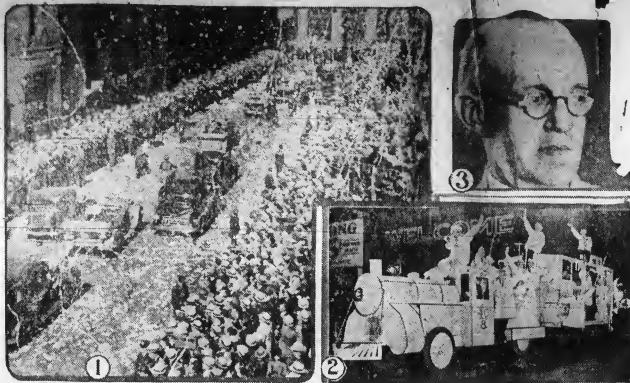
COVINGTON, KENTUCKY

Thorough Attention To Every Detail

PHILIP TALIAFERRO

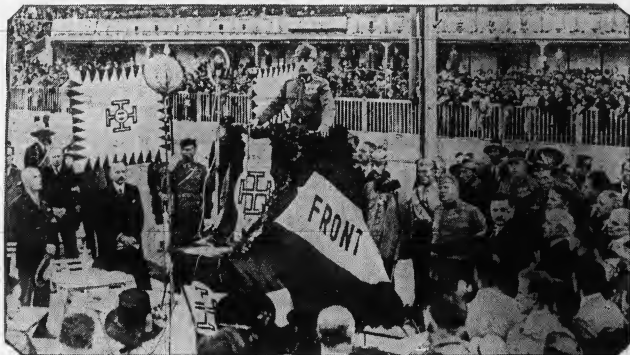
Phone Erlanger 87 Erlanger

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Scene in La Salle street, Chicago, when President Roosevelt arrived there to address the American Legion convention. 2—Float in the big parade of the 40 and 8, the fun-making organization of the American Legion. 3—Robert G. Lutzsch, American, who was killed during bloody battle at the National hotel, Havana, Cuba.

Dollfuss Announcing Austrian Fascist State



Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss, wounded the other day by an assassin, is here seen at the race track in Vienna announcing the creation of a Fascist state for Austria on the Italian model.

FOR YALE GYMNASIUM



Edward Field Sanford, Jr., putting the finishing touches on the statue "Victory," which is to be placed over the main doorway of the new monumental Payne Whitney gymnasium at Yale university. The statue measures over eight feet in height and embodies the spirit of physical prowess and sobriety in victory, and typifies young American manhood.

MINISTER TO EGYPT



Bert Fish of De Land, Fla., who has been appointed American minister to Egypt.

60,000,000 Words Correct

Though Miss Anna F. Manning, Boston, has been a court stenographer for 10 years, during which time she corrected some 60,000,000 words have flowed from her pen, she never has had a complaint of an error.

New Winter Garb for Forest Army



The United States army has prepared a winter uniform for the civilian conservation corps men who will spend the coming winter working in woodlands throughout the country. Each uniform consists of a navy blue lumber-jacket, leather windbreaker and sleeveless jerkin of O. D. mottled cloth. A high crowned winter cap with visor and ear tabs that lie under the chin, and hide mittens with woolen inner mittens are other items of the outfit, while rubber soled overshoes take care of the feet. In the photograph the man on the left is wearing the cap, leather windbreaker and hide gloves, while on the right is illustrated the O. D. cloth jerkin.

In New York's Three-Cornered Fight



Here are the three candidates for the majority of New York. Left to right, they are: Fiorello H. La Guardia, fusion; Joseph McKee, independent Democrat; John P. O'Brien, organization Democrat.

IMPROVED
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

by REV. F. M. FLETCHER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
© 1933 Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for October 15

SAUL IN ANTIOCH

LESSON TEXT—Acts 11:19-26.
GOLDEN TEXT—For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek. Romans 1:16.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' Friends Sharing With Others.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Earning a Name.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Sharing the Gospel With Other Races.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Racial Problems and Their Solution.

When God was about to launch the missionary enterprise among the Gentiles, he arranged for a new religious center. Antioch was admirably adapted for such a center. It was a great commercial center with communication between the east and west. The population was a mixed one. The upper classes were mainly Greeks and used the Greek language. The government officials were Romans and used the Latin tongue, while the masses were Syrians. Sprinkled among them were Jews who had come for commercial purposes. Then, too, travelers from all parts of the world were in evidence.

1. Religious Awakening at Antioch (vv. 19-21).

The occasion (v. 19). The persecution at Jerusalem scattered the disciples abroad. This, God permitted in order to separate them from the home people at Jerusalem.

The preachers (v. 19). They were not officially appointed missionaries, but ordinary men and women. They were filled with the yearning desire for lost souls, and witnessed of the Lord Jesus in the power of the Holy Ghost. Whoever the disciples of the Lord really yearn after lost souls and witness of him in utter dependence upon the Holy Spirit, there will be conversion.

8. To whom they preached (vv. 19, 20).

a. Some went among Jews only with the gospel message. These had not yet come to see that the gospel purpose was wider than to include only Jews.

b. Some preached to the Grecians also. These were from Africa and Cyprus. They were of a more liberal spirit perhaps because they were removed from a Jewish center. The success of their preaching was so great that it was of it reached the mother church at Jerusalem.

11. Barnabas Sent to Inspect the Work at Antioch (vv. 22-24).

1. The work done by Barnabas (v. 25). He gladly endorsed the work and earnestly exhorted them to continue steadfastly in the faith, citing unto the Lord. Barnabas was a man who could rejoice in the successful work of others.

2. The character of Barnabas (v. 24). He was a good man. It is highly important in sending a man to follow up a spiritual work, that his character be good. He must not only be of unblemished character, but of broad sympathy—capable of entering into the full appreciation of things about him. He was also full of the Holy Spirit. Only a spirit-filled man can appreciate the workings of God.

111. Barnabas Brings Saul (vv. 25, 26).

The work grew to such an extent that help was needed. Barnabas had the good judgment to seek Saul for this important work. Saul was a more important man than Barnabas. It is the duty of Christian leaders to seek out men who are qualified for the Lord's work and bring them from their obscurity to the strategic places in the Lord's vineyard. There are many men in obscurity whose bringing forth requires a Barnabas.

IV. The Disciples First Called Christians at Antioch (v. 26).

They were not called Christians in derision as is so often asserted. It was in consequence of the teaching ministry of Saul and Barnabas that they were called Christians. In all Saul's teaching he showed the unique relation which the Christian sustains to Christ. Since the body is related to the Christ, they were called Christians.

V. The Church at Antioch Sends Relief to Jerusalem (vv. 27-30).

The Holy Spirit through Agabus revealed that a great dearth should prevail throughout the world. This came to pass in the days of Claudius Caesar. Every man, according to his ability, determined to send relief to the brethren which dwelt in Judea. They made up money for the saints in Jerusalem and sent it by the hands of Barnabas and Saul. This act not only proved the genuineness of the work at Antioch, but it manifested the fact that the Jews and Gentiles are one in Christ and that therefore there should be no division among them. It was a case of Gentile Christians ministering to the Jews.

Step by Step

There are more persons who worry about matters that belong altogether to the future than there are who are anxious to do well the duty of the present moment. If we would simply do always the next thing, we should be relieved of all perplexity. The law of Divine guidance is "Step by Step."

UNTRIFIED

"A number of your fellow townsmen are waiting to see you," said the secretary.

"I'm glad of that," said Senator Sorghum. "I want them to see that hard as this job is becoming I'm still industrious and unscrupled."

Comforting

Passenger-Porter, two of my trunks are missing.

Porter—Yes, lady, but don't worry your head about 'em—this ain't a dressy place—Omphi World-Herald.

A Rest for the Feet

He (at a dance)—Isn't this a fine floor?

She—Oh, you do step on it occasionally?—Answers.

THE SYSTEM

"You advertise that you make suits while customers wait. Is that so?"

"Yes, you order a suit, pay a deposit, and go home and wait until it is ready."—Vant Man.

In Clover

"So he broke your heart," said the friend to the mobbing girl.

"Not only that, he played cards with father and broke him, too."—Boston Transcript.

Find It Yourself

"Aren't those big business magnates terrible profiteers?"

"Yes, they're worse than the Forty Thieves you read about in the Bible."—Exchange.

NOW IT'S UP TO YOU

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

NO ORIGINAL FASHIONS
Fashion does nothing original. Every style is either a modification or an exaggeration of something produced before.—Toledo Blade.

PRISON-MADE GOODS
Prison goods, valued at \$75,000, were made in 1932; \$2,176 of the 158,997 inmates were engaged in productive labor.

A Quicker Way To Ease Headaches

HERE I AM... A BIG DINNER PARTY ON HAND... AND ANOTHER OF MY BAD HEADACHES, WHAT CAN I DO?

EVER TRY BAYER ASPIRIN? TAKE 2 TABLETS AND YOUR HEADACHE WILL BE GONE IN A JIFFY!

2 BEFORE THE DINNER.

THAT BAYER ASPIRIN YOU SUGGESTED IS SIMPLY WONDERFUL! MY HEADACHE WAS ENTIRELY GONE IN A FEW MINUTES—

I KNEW IT WOULD BE... BAYER ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST!

A Discovery that's Bringing Relief to Millions

Now comes a startlingly quick relief from headaches, rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia... the fastest safe relief, it is said, yet discovered.

These results are due to a scientific discovery by which a Bayer Aspirin Tablet begins to dissolve, or disintegrate, in the amazing space of two seconds after touching moisture. And hence to start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

The illustration of the glass, here, tells the story. A Bayer Tablet starts to disintegrate almost instantly you swallow it. And thus is ready to go to work almost instantly.

When you buy, though, see that you get the Genuine BAYER Aspirin. For Bayer Aspirin's quick relief always say "BAYER Aspirin."

WHY BAYER ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST

Drop a Bayer Tablet into a glass of water. Note that BEFORE you touch it, it has started to disintegrate. What it does in this glass it does in your stomach. Hence its fast action.

Does Not Harm the Heart

Largest and Finest Rooms in Cleveland

150 ROOMS WITH BATH

\$2.50

FOR TWO PERSONS
14.-15.-15.50

150 Rooms WITH BATH \$3.00
150 Rooms BATH \$3.50
75 Luxurious Suites

AT THE ONLY NEW HOTEL IN CLEVELAND

- In the center of downtown district. Surrounded by theatres, prominent office buildings and smart shops. Still only a few minutes from all Railroad, Bus and Boat Terminals.
- Every modern facility... new and luxurious.
- Only air-conditioned hotel dining rooms and Coffee Shop in Cleveland.
- The very best food obtainable served from the only all Electric kitchens in Cleveland.
- Coffee Shop. One of the most unusual and attractive in the entire country. Astonishingly low prices prevail.
- In Season—Dining and dancing in the famous Rainbow Room.
- 2000 car garage in connection.

FOLSOM B. TAYLOR
President & Managing Director

CARTER HOTEL

IN THE CENTER OF DOWNTOWN CLEVELAND

Howe About: Fashions of Forty Years Ago

Mr. Dick
One's Conscience
Nicholas Murray Butler
By ED HOWE

THE world's noted are pretty generally bored, but it must be admitted they are selected and rated with considerable discrimination. Among warriors one hears most of Napoleon Bonaparte and fairness compels the admission he was one of the best of all of them. Of writers, men perhaps the name of Charles Dickens is printed most frequently. Again the world has judged fairly; he was probably the best one.

English speaking people everywhere have pretty generally read "David Copperfield," and laughed at "Mr. Dick," an agreeable avowal of his except that in his conversation he soon drifted around to King Charles, a celebrity in whom he was specially interested, and, in talking of his favorite subject was very tiresome. On all other subjects Mr. Dick was disposed to be polite and reasonable, but he could not talk long without King Charles wandering in and spoiling everything.

Charles Dickens created "Mr. Dick" as a warning against a very common human weakness. I was never known anyone who did not constantly weaken himself with some sort of special folly.

I often disagree with philosophers. One of them writes: "Most persons who talk about their conscience during their lives are merely being hypocrites; they've been found out. In my lifetime I've known few men to be repentant except when discovered doing things they should not have done, or humiliated more by faults in which I have been found out than by faults unknown to the public. Some of my acts of which I am ashamed are still personal secrets I'll never tell. Some are known to one other who will never tell; at least, so far as I know, they never have. I blame, warn myself, as much because of these secret faults as because of others which have been in print, or on the lips of neighbors. . . . My greatest wonder is a proud man. I never have been known indeed, I believe my neighbors rate me rather higher than I rate myself. I am not here confessing to any of the greater crimes, but to better than most numerous they greatly humiliate me."

Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, sends me this interestingly without offense. I can say this of very few professors. Gentlemen of this trade employ a grandeur in thinking and expression which prejudices me against them while considering their product and everything they say. . . . I am interested in him for this sentence: "The oldest lesson which mankind has had to learn, and which mankind does not even now fully comprehend, is that the social order rests upon a foundation which is not economic at all, but moral. . . . I have long believed the greatest mistake of men is that they do not believe better; that they do not, without fuss or feathers, make behaviorism the basis of the universal religion we have long needed. I am obliged to Doctor Butler, perhaps the most eminent of our professors, for so simply restating my belief."

If a publisher should ask me to write, in old age, what I think of life, I think I should ask him to let me attempt it in the manner in which I can write best. All my thoughts are in paragraphs; I can write easiest in that way, and best express my meaning. And, providing I succeeded in convincing the publisher, I should make similar appeal to readers. I am unable to connect easily long arguments; it is hard work, and I know I am weak at it. . . . There has been no better paragrapher than Frederick Nietzsche, but, in trying to connect them, and make a book, he made so poor a job of it that I have never seen it. I can not read it, although I delight in his exhibits of wit and intelligence after they have been collected and shortened by patient readers. I have never seen a book sufficiently brief and simple, except "The Story of Philosophy," by Will Durant, and this was a collection of the sayings of others. Had Professor Durant been writing his own opinions of life, perhaps he would have been less competent in selecting, and exhibited more dullness. In writing or speaking of others one is usually an abler critic than when writing or speaking about himself.

I often feel apologetic because I so frequently write of subjects I have written about before; if other writers do not, they are too big feeling, and perhaps exhibit the fault frequently in other ways.

Sometimes I like the men who somehow discover it is better to go straight than to go to the devil. How these good men discover it does not much matter; discovering it is enough. I'm like most people; I somewhat love and hate everybody, but the straight men I find least troublesome.

A fool here, a pauper there; frequently a reasonably good citizen who pays his debts and is respected by his neighbors. . . . Say what you will about human nature, we have gotten along rather well with it. Always we have been able to improve it a little when we are tried.

© 1931 Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Adult and School Styles Have Undergone Great Change, as Evidenced by Descriptions and Remembrances of Four Decades.

In 1893, when Chicago was having a world's fair, and the eyes of the world were focused on southern Kansas where thousands awaited the signal that would admit them to the Cherokee strip in Oklahoma, the dress of both men and women varied greatly. If one must insist that figures only play a nominal part in tracing the growth of a city, one must at the same time remember the figures in those days as compiled by fashion designers and fashion writers.

It is apparent to one looking back on those days that there was a physical difference, or handling, rather than a mental one. Then there was a question of what to wear rather than a problem of what not to wear, as today. A child in 1893 was swaddled from ankle to chin, while today there is more laxity in dress. Exactly 40 years ago a fashion writer wrote in the Times:

"Let us hope," she said, "that style will confine itself to soft rich velvets, which are always in good-taste, while plush, no matter how fine or costly, is hopelessly vulgar and suggests the lavish tendencies of the lumber camp cook who has risen to the position of mistress in a million-dollar mansion."

While the high school lass was advised to stick to velvets in lieu of the outlaw plushes, the grade school girl was given a tip on school dress. "Today the girls should resist in a manner aggravating to the ears of those whose fall dresses are still unmade. Bodice in dark hain . . . fastened on the shoulders with a single button with gold buckle. . . . gold hat-pin secures hat . . . irreproachable brown gloves and shoes complete outfit."

Hat manufacturers in 1893 must have been rolling in wealth. Everybody wore hats, girls, boys, men and women. The high school girls in 1893 wore turkey feathers, either single or double, at the rear of their jaunty hats, or two in front like a double-ribbed ship. An assembly of young women must have resembled

big-talk sessions in an Indian camp.

Of course, young men could not escape the dictum of the fashion writer in 1893, any more than he can today. She advised trousers that fitted snugly at the ankles and flared widely at the hips. A frock coat, trim and light at the waist, with very long skirts and worn unbuttoned. To top it off, a moderately high collar with the ends slightly bent, was advocated. The tie was of rich colored silk, small knot and wide ends. A hat with a rolled brim completed the outfit. And the "umbrella should be rolled up behind and the handle should be of natural wood. . . . Ivory, gold, or silver-handled umbrellas and walking sticks are not worn by the man who dresses at all well."

Among those who remember the school days of 1893 vividly is Mrs. Ada G. MacLaughlin. As she recalls them, the fashions in that day were not so uncomfortable as they were awkward-appearing compared to 1933 styles.

"We always wore light-weight clothing the first few weeks of school as they do today," she recalled. "But the boys and young men never took to the dress of girls or young ladies. It was not a 'woman's' age, mind you, but a 'lady's' age. There is a difference."

"Today the boys and young men go without coats. It is much more sensible. The girls never learn. Their skirts are just as close-fitting as they were 40 years ago; they still like to squeeze into them as they did them."

"Bangs were quite a rage in 1893. Curled, straight, or haphazard. Hair might be parted in the middle at the beginning of a school year, and on either side by spring. We practiced all styles in hair modes."

"We all sang in high school then. We all used the gymnasium. There were no exemptions. As for cooking and sewing, those things we were taught at home."

"I suppose I was what they call a tomboy. I played all the boys' games in the neighborhood, although threatened with punishment by my mother for doing so. I can remember many times when I hid my knuckles at the dinner table because they were so skinned after playing a game of 'roughed shinnay' with my brother and the boys."

Golf, tennis, boating and fishing at their best, plus the jowl hospitality for which Canada is famous.

Make the Norton Palmer in Windsor your headquarters on your next visit to Detroit.

COME TO CANADA on Your Next Visit to DETROIT

Hotel NORTON-PALMER
Just 5 minutes to Detroit via New Ambassador Bridge
350 ROOMS
FROM 12 SINGLE
PRESTON D. NORTON

WINDSOR 6 Minutes from Detroit in CANADA

ARM & HAMMER AND COW BRAND BAKING SODA ARE PURE BICARBONATE OF SODA U.S. STANDARD

In a boiling solution Baking Soda cleans milk cans and garbage pails . . . with warm water, it's a soothing foot bath . . . used when shampooing it safely cleanses the scalp . . . sprinkled on a damp cloth it cleanses the woodwork . . . also washstands and all porcelain fixtures . . . it is a first aid for scalds and burns . . . and relieves sunburn . . . keep two packages . . . one in the kitchen . . . one in the medicine chest . . . grocers have it . . . in sealed containers . . . for just a few cents

Read the "Ads" but don't ignore medical opinion



if you want to
—keep bowels regular and comfortable
—make constipated spells rare as colds
—avoid danger of bowel strain

A doctor will tell you that the careless choice of laxatives is a common cause of chronic constipation.

Any hospital offers evidence of the harm done by harsh laxatives that drain the system, weaken the bowel muscles, and even affect the liver and kidneys.

Fortunately, the public is fast returning to laxatives in liquid form.

Can Constipation be Corrected?

"Yes," say medical men. "Yes!" say thousands who have followed this sensible medical advice: 1. Select a good liquid laxative. 2. Take the dose that you find suited to your system. 3. Gradually reduce the dose until bowels are moving regularly without assistance.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has the average person's bowels as regular as clockwork in a few weeks' time. Why not try it? Some pill or tablet may be more convenient to carry. But there is no "convenience" in any cathartic that's taken so frequently, you must carry it wherever you go!

What is the "Right" Laxative?

In buying any laxative, read the label! The claims, but the contents. If it contains one doubtful drug, don't take it. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a prescription.

preparation in which there are no mineral drugs. By using it, you avoid danger of strain. You can keep the bowels regular and comfortable. You can make those constipated spells as rare as colds.

How many dimes and quarters are spent on "popular" laxatives! How quickly they count up, as you use more and more of these habit-forming pills! A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin would save you money—and bring you real relief.

Why Doctors give a liquid laxative

The habitual use of irritating salts, or powerful drugs in the highly concentrated form of pills and tablets is risky.

The properly prepared liquid laxative will bring a perfect movement without discomfort or injury. You need not take a "double dose" a day or two later.

The public can always get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drugstore.



TIMES ARE GETTING BETTER NO MORE FUSS AND FRET



WE'RE BACK TO BETTER BAKING
WE'RE BACK TO CALUMET!

In a boiling solution Baking Soda cleans milk cans and garbage pails . . . with warm water, it's a soothing foot bath . . . used when shampooing it safely cleanses the scalp . . . sprinkled on a damp cloth it cleanses the woodwork . . . also washstands and all porcelain fixtures . . . it is a first aid for scalds and burns . . . and relieves sunburn . . . keep two packages . . . one in the kitchen . . . one in the medicine chest . . . grocers have it . . . in sealed containers . . . for just a few cents



Arm & Hammer and Cow Brand Baking Soda, essential for success when cooking, also have many successful applications and may be used whenever Sodium Bicarbonate is required. Send the coupon for Free Book and a set of Colored Bird Cards.

Business established in the year 1848

CLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Cheap Farms. 110 acres, 3 1/2 miles from Burlington, hill land, barn, no house. \$2000.-00. \$290.00 down, \$200.00 per year. —85 acres, 30 miles from Covington, creek, road, 1/2 mile from Pike, good land. 4-room house and barn. \$1500.00, \$200.00 cash, \$200.00 per year. A. B. Renaker, Burlington, Ky. 3tc-0019

FOR SALE—Cabinet Heating Stove. fine condition, a good heater; will sell cheap. R. E. Berkshire, Burlington, Ky. 3tc-0019

FOR TRADE—Purchased Jersey Heifers. for Fresh Cow. H. S. Tanner, Ludlow, Ky., R. R. 2. 2tpd-00c119

BARGAIN—Free-Wheeling Stud. baker-8, 5-passenger, four-door Sedan, with Hot Water Heater, New Tires, New Body. Looks and runs like new. Never been hard-driven; used exclusively in practice of late Dr. Furnish. Will consider reasonable offer—Cash Only. Mrs. J. G. Furnish, Erlanger, Ky. Phone Dixie 7412-1. 2tpd-00c119

LOST—Last Friday, October 6th, between Dr. Yeton's farm on Bellevue and Burlington Pike, 75 feet of rope. Finder please, turn to Hubert Beeman on Florence and Burlington Pike. 1tc

FOR SALE—Battery Road, beautiful Console Model, part cash, balance farm products; no batteries. Guy E. Collins, 616 Watkins St., Covington, Ky. 1tpd

FOR SALE—Model T Ford School Bus. May be seen at Hebron School, Board of Education. See D. H. Norris. Supt. 1tc

FOR SALE—Hogs. Sow and six nice Shoals, ready to wean; \$15.00 for the bunch. E. Warren Utz, Union, Ky. Phone Florence 747. 1tpd

WILL TRADE a Good Fat Jersey Cow for a Fresh Cow. C. G. Hawn, Burlington, Ky. 1tpd

BEAUTY SHOP—Open on Friday from 10 A. M. until 4:30 P. M. Elizabeth Brown, Grand, Ky. 3tpd-00c26

POSTED!

The following named landowners have posted their lands against both hunting and trespassing. You may post your farm in this column for the small sum of 50 cents from now until January 1, 1934.

C. F. Blankenbaker, near Florence
Daniel Fries and son, White Haven Farm, 1 1/4 miles from Union.
F. H. Rouse, Burlington.
Chas. H. Eggleston, Ludlow, Kentucky, R. R. 2.
C. G. Crisler, North Bend.
C. H. Tanner, Florence, Ky.
B. H. Berkshire, Petersburg, Ky.
Geo. C. Kroychik, Burlington.
C. I. Shanfield, Bullittsville, Ky.

Administrator's Notice

All persons having claims against the estate of the late William Stephens, will please present them before the undersigned, properly proven according to law; those indebted to the said estate are requested to come forward and settle their accounts.

Mrs. Grace Stephens, Adm'r. of William Stephens, dec'd.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our appreciation for the kindness shown to us during the illness and death of our loved one,

Maude Pope Hood.

We especially thank the friends and neighbors who were so kind and thoughtful. Rev. S. E. Mitchell and Rev. C. Hamilton, for their prayers and comforting words; Mrs. Hamilton, and the choir, for their beautiful expression of song; the donors, for the beautiful flowers; Drs. Day and Jet, for their kindly services; and Undertakers Allison & Rose, for the efficient service rendered.

The Family.

PLAN RADIO TALKS ON

COMMUNITY BETTERMENT Creating the "want to" for community improvement, or what can be done to make the community a better place in which to live, will be discussed by the Extension Agents of the farm economics department of the College of Agriculture, in a series of radio talks from the University of Kentucky extension studios of WHAS October 16, 17, 18 and 19.

As a member of the Fayette county board of education, Dr. Nicholls is actively identified with the better school movement in that county, and will describe the way in which patrons helped school authorities develop and carry out a long-time program to secure the best to win the support of all elements. School teachers, patrons, farm men and women, county and home demonstration agents, social workers, ministers and others interested in community improvement are invited to hear Dr. Nicholls. The College of Agriculture radio programs are from 12:45 to 1 o'clock.

RABBIT HASHING

By Noel Walton

Yowash, we've heard that things are getting worse but we don't believe it, because there's an NRA of hope shining over the horizon.

Yowash, the river district has a triangle, one of those two women and one man affairs. The little peroxide girl from "Ovah on the cornah" started it. Just imagine a certain young married man's surprise, when going through his mail one day he found a highly perfumed missive from a young lady. You know some names occur quite commonly and how is Uncle Sam to know. Well, he thought it was funny, but his wife thought it was funnier and your old "snopaper" thought it funnier of all, such being the ancient and honorable custom of these designs.

(hasher) And Podge, and Jake, and "Dad" Black all went fox hunting the other day and had a big chicken soup. Podge took his mules along to help the dogs home. Them cuttin' "Sonny Boys" pretty near busted up the hunt too.

(hasher) And the boys are sure bucklerin' down to it at Chas. Craig's these days, while some more of them are trappin' around at Kelly's.

(hasher) Support the Red Cross in its Annual Drive beginning November 11. Let's see the emblem of "Mercy, Humanity and Kindness" in every window.

(hasher) "Commodore Perry has the hooks out, they tell me, so you better keep your eyes peeled boys."

(hasher) From what I see, the truckin' boy up about Waterloo is slippin' over toward that big hill.

(hasher) And lest we forget we might say that Bill Presser's chicken soup the other night was a "plenty swell affair."

(hasher) Mrs. Adah Wilson entertained her brother, Calvert House, and his newlywed wife, of Indianapolis, over the week-end.

(hasher) Geo. Walton and John Ryle returned from Chicago, Wednesday, after attending the National Convention of the American Legion and seeing the "Century of Progress" blowout.

(hasher) And Nanny, from way down the way, spent the very week-end with her prospective (?) "in-laws" up in East Bend.

(hasher) Hasher the Hound went out into the barnyard the other day and remarked that hard times were over and what a howl the animals raised.

"I ain't kicken," brayed the mule. "Just another quack" said the duck. "Don't squeal on me," grunted the pig.

"I won't crow over ya," spoke the rooster. "Bah," said the sheep.

"That's a good one," cackled the hen. "You ain't 'fur' wrong," said the cat.

"You all may be right, boys," observed the skunk, "but I smell a mouse."

(hasher) Thus endeth our chronicle; we haven't talked about the weather, had any preachers for dinner, or improved the sick to any extent, but in the words of the immortal Shakespeare, "Apple Sauce."

Yours for prosperity,

—"HASHER."

BIG BONE

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller is very ill at the St. Elizabeth hospital.

Jake Rich is not improving in health very rapidly.

Anna Dudgeon and daughter, Gladys, spent the week-end in Walton with Omer Dudgeon and family.

Andy Rich spent Saturday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Fennell, who have been summering at the Springs, are motoring to Detroit this week to spend the winter months with their children there.

Mrs. Henry Wharton had the misfortune to scald her foot rather badly one day last week.

HEBRON

Mrs. Robert Rouse, nee Eldora Aylor, united with the Lutheran Church last week.

Mrs. Jennie Bullock and sons, Daniel, William, Earl and John, Crigger went to Camden, Ohio last Sunday, for a visit with Dr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson, nee. Maggie Bullock.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Riddell and

family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Dawkins and family, of Ft. Pleasant.

A surprise birthday party was given Robert Wilkins, Jr., Saturday night, at his home.

Miss N. Louise Lodge, of Ludlow, is spending a few days with Mrs. Amanda Lodge and daughter.

Miss Helen Wahl has a new Plymouth car.

Edwin Walton spent Sunday at Dayton, O., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Tanner left last week, for Vanceburg, having work near there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Casper and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crigger and family were Sunday guests of M. and Mrs. L. H. Rouse and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Baker and daughter, Ruth; Misses Ellen and Helen Schulhies, of Ludlow; Mrs. Nan Baker and Miss Dorothy Conner were six o'clock dinner guests Ed. Baker and daughter, Alberta, Sunday.

Hubert Conner has a new Graham Paige Sedan.

RABBIT HASH

Quite a change in the weather. There has been a lot of cold hauled the past week.

The Aid met with Mrs. Edwin Palmer, Thursday, it being a call meeting. Mrs. Palmer was very much surprised when they all took lunch and went in. A ill had a nice time and a great deal of work was accomplished. Next meeting with Mrs. B. W. Clore, on Thursday, October 12.

The W. M. U. of the Baptist met with Mrs. J. H. Walton, Thursday. There were twenty-two present. A delicious dinner was served. Next meeting with . . .

A good many from here attended the Street Fair at Aurora, last Saturday. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bodie received word this past week that their son, Maynard and wife were rejoicing over the arrival of a son, Karl.

Mr. James Wilson, Mr. John Palmer and Raymond Ashcraft were selling some nice beef here last week.

Russell Stephens and Vernon Smith have employment on the Government Boat at Lawrenceburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Aylor attended the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Ivan Hood at Constance last Wednesday.

Jennings Craig is now staying at home here.

Mr. Calvert House and new bride, from Indianapolis, Ind., visited his sister, Mrs. R. M. Wilson, and husband, last week.

Miss L. C. Gorman and daughter, Janet, from Georgia, is visiting Mrs. Martha Gorman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Harrison visited Joe Stephens and wife and Orville Kelly and family from Thursday until Saturday.

Mrs. F. L. Scott visited her uncle, Mr. R. H. Stephens and family near Burlington, Wednesday.

Eugene Wingate and wife spent the week-end with Less Ryle and family.

Mrs. Wilma Ryle spent last week with Mrs. Chas. Craig and family. Mr. Clayton Ryle and wife took supper with Mrs. Anna Ryle Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ryle were shopping in the city Friday.

Mr. Ezra Aylor and family were Sunday guests of Mrs. Bessie Clore and brothers near Waterloo.

Miss Thelma Kelly called on her aunt, Mrs. B. W. Clore Tuesday afternoon.

Hugh Stephens and family entertained several folks Saturday evening.

Mrs. Dessie Ryle called on Mrs. A. G. Hodges and Mrs. Mollie Ryle Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Ed Palmer, who has employment in the city, spent the week-end with home folks here.

Mr. Wm. Ogden and family spent Sunday with Mr. James Hodges and family, near Bellevue.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnk Scott entertained several at dinner Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Stephens visited Robert Aylor and wife at McVillie the past week-end.

Dr. Love was called to see Mr. Shins and Mr. Joe Stephens Sunday evening.

Poultry raisers in this state have an advantage over farmers in more northern states, in that hens can run outdoors and need no special treatment in the ordinary Kentucky winter. Tests made at the Agricultural Experiment Station show that hens in this state need no cod liver oil, unless confined.

Carefully cleaning farm implements and covering bright parts with grease or paint when they are put away in the fall pay big dividends. Machinery wears out more from neglect and exposure to the weather than from actual use.

New corn should be dried out well before it is fed to turkeys. It is better to fatten the big birds on old corn. It is impossible to keep turkeys away from new corn, they should be fed whole oats and old corn early in the morning, so their appetite for grain will be satisfied before they reach the cornfield.

Boyd county farmers who drenched their ewes the last two seasons obtained large lamb crops and their sheep kept in better condition than they did in years when they were not drenched.

Farmers who have given korean lespezeda a trial in Madison county are convinced that it will make two tons of hay to the acre in the average year.

Have to get up at night?

DEAL promptly with bladder irregularities, frequent night calls and burning or too frequent passage. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder function. Try Doan's Pills today. Successful for 50 years. Used the world over. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Doan's PILLS

A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

JOP WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES

Funeral Service

Licensed Undertakers and Embalmers

F. Daniel Bullock

Phone Hebron 174 Ambulance Service

Now!

Weekly Rates

DILLSBORO

Afford Further Reductions

Effective immediately, weekly rates affording real savings, prevail at Dillsboro. Now you can have a room, three wonderful meals a day, and all the Dillsboro facilities available, for as little as \$25 to \$35 a week! Think of it—never before have such rates been possible! Decide now to send in your reservation for a week or two at this famous health resort. You'll feel like a new person after taking the Dillsboro mineral baths, and drinking the beautiful White Crane mineral and laxative waters. Drive down Sunday for the dollar chicken dinner, and you can make your arrangements in person.

DILLSBORO HEALTH RESORT, DILLSBORO, IND.

Phone Dillsboro 126

DILLSBORO

"The Nation's Health Resort"

PUBLIC SALE

25 HEAD OF JERSEY 25

CATTLE

OF

AT THE

O. R. Russ Farm

LIMABURG, KENTUCKY

TWO MILES EAST OF BURLINGTONFOUR MILES WEST OF FLORENCE ON FLORENCE-BURLINGTON ROAD

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20

1:00 O'CLOCK FAST TIME

SOME OF THESE COWS HAVE CALVES BY SIDE; OTHERS GIVING A GOOD FLOW OF MILK—TWO-YEAR OLD HEIFERS—ONE-YEAR OLD HEIFERS—SIX-MONTH OLD HEIFERS.

TERMS: MADE KNOWN ON DAY OF SALE.

O. R. RUSS, Owner

COL. LUTE BRADFORD, Auctioneer